

Varieties.

the hay crop of 1873 is worth

There are now fifty-two papers published in Japan.

How many great men have been crushed before they became great.

Strong passions work wonders where there is stronger reason to curb them.

America consumes annually 6,000,000 pounds of Turkish figs in round figures.

Wrong always punishes, sooner or later the wrongdoer. There is no escape.

Employment is to man what oil is to machinery; it makes the wheels of existence run smoothly.

Happiness is a perfume that one cannot shed over another without a few drops falling on himself.

Mormon husbands in Utah are said to be cutting down expenses, by reducing the number of their wives.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year; it's a little too warm for whiskey hot, and a little too cold for beer.—*Ex.*

A man in Smyth county, Va., knocked

an apple off a tree with the butt end of his gun, and went to his long home with a bullet in his insides.

Coleridge, when lecturing as a young man, was violently hissed. He immediately retorted, "When a cold stream of truth is poured on red-hot prejudices no wonder that they hiss."

A neat, clean, fresh aired, sweet cheerful, well arranged house exerts its moral influence over its inmates, and makes the members of a family more

and happiness.
a Professor Capen

he does hit it, he attributes it to his sagacity, but when he does not hit it he attributes it to disturbances in the different spheres of the fine lines of the sun's solarity.

A timber fall has occurred in Wisconsin, which is estimated to be three miles in width and from sixty to ninety miles in length. The engineers, in locating a railroad line through this mass of fallen timber, were obliged to walk on trees and to feel for the ground. A large portion of the timber is first-class pine, and there is also considerable hard wood mixed with it.

Millard Blodcoe, a Missourian, of Doniphan county, determined to shuffle off his mortal coil by the good old way

of windpipe and razor, and wailed out into the river to commit the dreadful deed. The water was so much like a soft, awful mass on his clothes. But while wading in he dropped the razor and had to go back to shore disappointed. He never thought of drowning till he got home and had got his dry clothes on, and didn't want to spoil a second suit.

Don't complain of the selfishness of the world. Desire friends, and you will have them. The world is full of kind-hearted people, and you have only to carry a kind, sympathetic heart into your bosom to call out goodness and friendliness from others. It is a mistake to expect to receive welcome, hospitality, and love, and a good word, and a pleasant smile, and a friendly pat on the head, and a difficult name in life, if

return for cold selfishness, which cares for nothing in the world but self. Cultivate consideration for the feelings of other people, if you would never have your own injured. Those who complain most of ill-usage are the ones who abuse themselves and others the oftentest.

A newly-married man took his bride on a tour to Switzerland for the honeymoon, and when there induced her to attempt with him the ascent of one of the highest peaks. The lady, who at

home had never ascended a hill higher than a church, was much alarmed, and had to be carried by the guides with her eyes blindfolded, so as not to witness the horrors of the passage. The bridegroom walked close to her, exulting with her as to her fear. He spoke in sweet whispers, but the refraction of the air was such that every word was audible. "You told me, Leonora, that you always felt happy, no matter where you were, so long as you were in

The employees of a large Market street house, in Philadelphia, with a view to economy, resolved to club together and have their meals prepared in the basement of the store. Amongst the members of the club was one, the companion of whose appetite had not been ganged in advance.

Imagine the consternation of the remainder of the party when that voracious individual, without any seeming effort, quietly made away with a pound of beef-steak, a quarter of a peck of roast potatoes, a whole loaf of bread, four cups of coffee, and eight apple dumplings, and then, wiping his mouth and complacently laying his hand upon his "inner man," asked whether that was all they had for dinner.

Sold forthwith, and the club disbanded. If any boarding-house landlady has "one vacant chair" at her table and desires it filled by one who is competent to do justice to her viands, the young man in question is open for proposals.

Some curious particulars regarding the Pope's wardrobe are given by the *New Free Press*. The head of the Roman Church adheres strictly to ancient tradition in respect of the color of his attire, which consists of a white

cassock with a narrow collar and white sleeves, and a purple cloak cut in a circular shape. The material varies in thickness according to the season. In consequence of an inveterate habit of snuff-taking, his Holiness requires five or six white cassocks during the year, each of which costs about four hundred francs. In winter the Pope wears white silk stockings over fine thread, and in the summer mixed cotton and silk. These are supplied by a well-known

house in Verriers, which charges twenty-four francs a pair for the hose. The red mantle costs no less than eight hundred francs. The slippers, of fine red cloth, embroidered with fine gold, and ornamented with a cross, are worth from one hundred and twenty francs to one hundred and forty francs. The Pope requires six of these for the year; twenty-four pairs are besides always kept in his wardrobe, and the chamberlains are forbidden to give them away.

when cast on, though many eagerly covet the honor of their possession,